

BRANDENBURG.

Miss Daisy Daene has returned to Glendene.

J. H. Hoskinson will teach at Lebanon again.

A party will leave here August 6 for Niagara Falls.

Mrs. George Clarkson, of Elizabeth-town, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Nelle Malin and little son, Radley, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bishop came Sunday for a visit to his parents.

Misses Annie and Ruth Willett are with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Willett.

Miss Bess Lewis returned Tuesday from a visit to Breckenridge county.

Mr. and Mrs. Gough and Miss Mona Price were in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Arthur Jenkins and children, of Tennessee, are visitors of Mrs. Bland.

Miss Ione Dowden left Monday for a visit to Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Dowden, of Sebee.

The Ladies of the Guild gave their ice-cream supper Tuesday night in the Court House yard.

Miss Lena Lewis entertained Monday night for her guests, the Misses Johnson, of Parkland.

The Rev. T. L. Crandell had his missionary rally at Cedar Grove church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne have left after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Watts at their home, "Hill of Glory."

Mrs. Temple Simmons has returned from Frankfort. Mr. Simmons remained and is still gaining in health.

Mrs. Jim Richardson and children, of Louisville, are spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Neal McMonigle.

Miss Eva Hensley writes from Potosky that the mid-summer days are flying on gossamer wings of joy and gaiety.

Misses Mary L. Haynes and Grace Mitchell, Davis Cunningham and Joe Clarke attended the Rhodelia picnic last Saturday.

Dowden Brown and sister, Miss Audrey, visited Mrs. Len Mitchell, at Mooleyville, and attended the picnic Saturday.

D. M. Duncan went to Lexington to meet with his fellow editors of Kentucky, as their journey pursued to England's domain.

The Rev. J. L. Hart delivered a very fine missionary sermon last Sabbath when a most generous collection followed.

The Rev. J. L. Hart has returned from the Blue Grass country, where he assisted in a protracted meeting. He is now at Garnettsville conducting a series of meetings.

Mrs. Greenwell is visiting her son, T. J. Greenwell. Mrs. Greenwell is eighty years of age, but is active and in full possession of her mental faculties, with a wonderfully retentive memory.

T. B. Fairleigh and his friend, Mr. Turner, of Paris, Tenn., are visiting Judge C. C. Fairleigh and wife. Tom is looking quite his handsome self and is doing well at Paris in the railroad business.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Pusey, of Louisville, and T. L. Pusey arrived Sunday to spend their annual vacation with Mrs. Pusey and Miss Maudie. Root D. Pusey, of Indianapolis, will arrive next Sunday.

Misses Ula Dowden, Mabel Simmons and Dink Price, W. D. Ascraft, and Frank Webb joined a party from Breckenridge county to Mammoth Cave last Thursday, returning Friday evening. Both routes were taken.

The colored population had a big picnic Saturday with a hop at night. Sunday was a basket dinner day with the Baptist persuasion and it is wonderful what a genteel appearance they all made and how well the ministers and church are supported.

FOR ILLICIT DISTILLING.

Bud Keizee, Ed Richardson and
Lon McGuffin are
Arrested.

LIVE IN LAWLESS COMMUNITY

Geo. W. Gilliland, deputy United States Marshal, took three prisoners, Bud Keizee, Ed. Richardson, and Lon McGuffin, to Owensboro Monday for trial. The three men live in the Constantine neighborhood, this county, and were arrested last Saturday on the charge of illicit distilling. Ed. L. Smallwood, of the same neighborhood, was also on the train with Mr. Gilliland as a guard and witness against the prisoners. The three men had been running a small rig on Rough creek, near Constantine. Mr. Smallwood saw them at work and notified the government officers, which led to their arrest.

On arriving at Owensboro the men were taken before Commissioner Lindsey and on account of the absence of several material witnesses for the government the cases were continued until Saturday.

Constantine is about the worst neighborhood in Breckenridge county. Peaceful citizens cannot go to church without being disturbed by drunken men and there is a lawless element residing in the community that keeps trouble brewing all the time. It seems as though Mr. Smallwood has taken it upon himself to rid the community of this nuisance. He was suspicious of the actions of the three prisoners and one night lay on the top of a cliff and saw them at work with their rig down on the creek. When Richardson heard that Mr. Smallwood had sworn out a warrant for the arrest of himself and his co-workers he went to Mr. Smallwood's home and attacked him. Mr. Smallwood had to knock him down three times to get rid of him. He fears that he will have more trouble with Richardson and his friends.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by Short & Haynes.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

INTERESTING PROGRAM

Of Cloverport District Sunday-School

Convention to be held at

Holt Aug. 2.

2 p. m.—Devotional exercises.

2:15—Roll call.

2:30 An address—The need of the Country Sunday-school—W. E. Minor.

3 p. m.—Reports from officers.

3:15—How to interest the infant class.—Miss Nellie Burks.

3:30—The Model Superintendent.—Wm. Hawkins.

3:45—Our County Work.—W. J. Piggett, Pres.

4:00 p. m.—Miscellaneous business. Adjournment.

Music will be furnished by the Holt S. S. choir.

V. G. Babbage, Pres.
John Burn, Secy.

You Know What You Are Taking.

When you take Grove's Tasteless Child Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure No Pay.

The Baptist Sunday-school and church picnic will be at Oglesby's grove Thursday. Members of other churches invited, provided they bring baskets.

Henderson Louisville Excursion
Sunday Aug 9

For trains leaving Cloverport 5:07 a. m. and 9:46 rate of \$1.25 for round trip. Cloverport to Louisville and return will be made. Limited to return on 43 or 45 same date.

An Ingenious Woman.

The limit of masculine humiliation has been worked in the case of a Wichita man. His wife makes him wear tucks in the sleeves of his nightgowns, trimmed with pink ribbon so that the baby won't know the difference when he walks the floor with it in the night. —Kansas City Journal.

Quaint Logic.

A bit of reasoning a la mode de Dumas ascribed to Rossini. "I don't like spinach, and it is very fortunate I don't, because if I did like it I should eat it, and I can't endure it."

TOBINSPOORT.

Mrs. Conrad Simons is quite sick at this writing.

Miss Belle Clark, of Owensboro, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cockrell left Tuesday for their home at Horace, Ind.

Mr. James Adams, of Eureka, is here visiting his brother, Charles Adams.

Miss Rosa Polk and niece, Miss Kate, are here from Eureka on an extended visit.

James Lyon went to Coffeyville, Kans., last week, where he was married to Miss Carrie Cockrell.

Mrs. Alf Polk and little daughter, Pearl, spent Saturday and Sunday at Falcon, Ky., with Mrs. Hugh Gardner.

Miss Ruth Sterett, of Skillman, and Miss Ethel Benham, of Big Bend, Ky., visited Miss Mary Anderson last week.

Rev. Joseph Duggins, of Harned, Ky., filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday morning.

Rev. Bowman, of the F. W. Methodist church, of Millstone, gave a temperance lecture at the school house Saturday night.

Mrs. Jane Polk, an estimable old lady, is very sick at this writing.

Rev. A. Powell preached an interesting and helpful sermon at the Baptist church Sunday night.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Short & Haynes.

WRITER'S THOUGHT CRAMP

The Way the Flood of Inspired Ideas Ebbs and Flows.

If the fiction writer has his delicious moments, when he tastes the joys which come with the excitement of creative composition—and these he undoubtedly has—also he knows distressing periods of mental apathy.

He has been working away at top speed, full of gladness in that subtle fabric which his pen weaves in the warp and woof of paper and ink. His head is packed with inspired ideas, like a gift box from the gods. His hopes ride high. His ambitions scrape the clouds.

Then something happens. It is not a snap, a break, a crash—nothing so tangible. It is just a ceasing. Abruptly, unexpectedly, all his fine thoughts vanish. No longer is life a country of majestic, white robed heights and alluring purple topped valleys. All is flat and gray and bleak.

Just about now, if the writer only knew it, is a most excellent time to go fishing.

At last, baffled, discouraged, heart-sick, he sits with his head in his hands, contemplating with foolish self pity the melancholy spectacle of himself.

But, like drought and flood, war and pestilence and all other ills great and small, it passes. And he knows not how or when it goes. Days after he wakes up to find himself, pen in hand, hard at work again. Of its own accord apparently the machine has set itself in motion.—Sewell Ford in The Reader.

Saved Ann a Ducking.

A colonial shrew who was threatened with the ducking stool was once saved by this plea:

"You wish to duck Ann Willott to cure her?" her defender declared. "Now if she be not cured where is the gain in ducking her? And if she be cured all the women who now keep a guard over their tongues through distaste to be likened to such a known, notorious and contemptible scold as Ann will do so no longer; but although it is not like any should become such as she, yet all will scold a little more than now they do, the check of her example being removed. Now, it is better that Ann, being a single woman without family to afflict, should go unpunished and unducked, but despised by all, and wag her tongue as she will, standing therein for the whole town, than that she should be ducked and the tongues of other women run more free."

This argument seems to have prevailed, for Ann Willott was never ducked.—Youth's Companion.

Tricky Dynamite.

"Perhaps nothing is more uncertain in the line of accidents than dynamite," said a dealer in the dangerous stuff. "You might drop a cartridge out of your hand, and it would explode and tear your body to atoms. Another cartridge taken out of the same case might be hurled from the top of a tall building and would land on the pavement like so much harmless wax, to be ground up under the wheels of heavy trucks and to be exploded with frightful havoc by the soft cushion tire of a bicycle."

Painful.

"As a general thing," says a lawyer, "one doesn't expect to find a sense of humor in the employees of a prison. Yet I know of a rather catchy reply made by a prison guard to the query of a visitor whether the existence of the guards was not a painful one."

"Painful!" echoed the guard. "I should say it was when you consider what a number of felons we have on our hands."

OLD GOA THE GOLDEN

ITS SITE IS NOW ONLY A VAST AND GRASSY TOMB.

The Once Splendid Portuguese City in India a Magnificent Wilderness. Its Masterpiece of Art the Tomb of St. Francis Xavier.

It was said that during the prosperous times of the Portuguese in India you could not have seen a piece of iron in any merchant's house, but all gold and silver. They coined immense quantities of the precious metals and used to make pieces of workmanship in them for exportation. The very soldiers enriched themselves by commerce.

But then at last came the inquisition, which celebrated its terrible and deadly rites with more fervor and vehemence at Goa than in any other place. Religious persecution, pestilence and wars with the Dutch, disturbances arising from an unsettled government, and, above all, the slow but sure workings of the shortsighted policy of the Portuguese in intermarrying and identifying themselves with the Hindoos of the lowest caste, made her fall as rapid as her rise was sudden and prodigious.

In less than a century and a half after Da Gama had landed on the Indian shore the splendor of Goa had departed forever. The inhabitants fled before the deadly fever which soon fastened upon the devoted precincts of the city, and in 1758 the viceroy transferred his headquarters from the ancient capital to Parjina, about eight miles distant. Soon afterward the religious orders were expelled, leaving their magnificent convents and churches all but utterly deserted, and the inquisition was suppressed upon the recommendation of the British government.

The place is now a grass grown wilderness. But still the firm and well built causeways of this olden city and its moldering splendors are reminiscent of echoing pageants and the tramp of armies which once sounded there. As we tread the ancient wharf, a long, broad road, lined with a double row of trees and faced with stone, a more suggestive scene of desolation can hardly be conceived. Everything around teems with melancholy associations, the very rustlings of the trees and murmur of the waves sound like a dirge for the departed grandeur of a city.

Towering above a mass of ruins a solitary gateway flanks the entrance to the Strada Directa, the Straight street, so called because almost all the streets in old Goa are laid out in curvilinear form. It was through this portal surmounted by the figures of St. Catherine and Vasco da Gama that the newly appointed viceroys of Goa passed in triumphal procession to the palace.

Beyond the gate a level road, once a populous thoroughfare, leads to the Terra di Sabalo, a large square fronting the Primacial, or Cathedral of St. Catherine, who became the patron saint of Goa when the place was captured by Albuquerque on the day of her festival. Groves of cocoanut palms and mango trees now encumber the ground once covered by troops of horse. The wealth, the busy life and the luxury of the old place are dead. Kites and crows infest the crumbling halls which once resounded with the banquet and the dance, and naught but a few old monks and nuns keeps vigil amid its desolation today.

But Goa possesses one treasure of great interest. This is the tomb of Francis Xavier, the great Jesuit missionary to the east. It is to be found in the Church of Bon Jesus. It is a masterpiece of art which is lost to all but the casual visitors to old Goa. Some have ventured to suggest that no other mausoleum in India or even in Asia except the Taj Mahal can equal it. It is built of rich marble of variegated colors. The lowest stage is of red and purple jasper and Carrara alabaster adorned with statues and cherubs. The middle stage is of green and yellow jasper decorated with beautiful bronze plates representing incidents in the life of the saint. The highest of the three stages is surrounded by a lovely railing of red jasper marked with white spots, the adornments being figures of angels, while its middle portion is graced with columns elegantly carved, whose intervening spaces are surmounted by arches showing further incidents in the life of the saint. The friezes of the four lateral columns are of black stone and the plinths of yellow jasper. Surmounting this last stage lies the coffin overlaid with silver, a gorgeous receptacle embellished with many exquisite specimens of relief work. Lumps of silver depending around complete the adornment of the shrine. It is a worthy relic of Goa's departed glory.

The bell of the Augustinian convent still rings forth its vesper peal above this old city of ghosts, and it is impossible to forget the effect of the deep, mournful notes as they strike upon the ear. Never was heard a more beautiful or more sadly musical summons than that which calls in vain from the tower of the Augustinians to the forsaken and solitary city.

It is all summed up in the eloquent apostrophe of Sherer: "Goa the golden exists no more; Goa, where the aged Da Gama closed his glorious life; Goa, where the immortal Camoens sang and suffered. It is now but a vast and grassy tomb, and it seems as if its thin and gloomy population of priests and friars were only spared to chant requiems for its departed souls."—St. James Gazette.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Gentle and beautifies the hair. Promotes and luxuriates growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to the Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists

Constipation
Makes Biliousness and Bad Complexions. Then where's your beauty? Keep the system in good condition, and all the organs healthy, by taking

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS

and Tonic Pellets, which gently assist Nature in eliminating the poison, and at the same time make good blood, good digestion, good health, and will keep

The Roses in Your Cheeks.
Free Sample and Booklet at all dealers
Complete Treatment
25 days 25 cts.

For Sale by Kincheloe Bros., Hardinsburg, and A. R. Fisher, Cloverport

The Best

Every Watch, clock, spectacle or piece of jewelry you buy of us is the best that the amount of money you pay for it, can buy.

We also examine eyes and do it as well as any one any place you may go. We fit you with the best quality glasses for as little money, and in a great many cases for less money than any one else.

Very Respectfully,

Lewis & Ball,

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.
HARDINSBURG, KY.

Stephenson's Birthplace.

In a red tiled two story house on the road between Newcastle and Hexham, England, was born George Stephenson, the inventor of the first practical locomotive, on June 9, 1781. He earned his first regular money—a shilling a week—for looking after cows, and he was eighteen before he learned to read. The modeling of engines in clay was his favorite occupation as a boy, and when he grew up toward manhood he had charge of engines and displayed his inventive genius in their improvement. At last, in 1813, he produced his first locomotive, which he called a traveling engine. Lord Ravensworth was called a fool for advancing money for the construction of a locomotive. A few years, however, proved that Lord Ravensworth was not so foolish as people supposed, for in 1825 the Stockton and Darlington line was opened for traffic.

The Electrical Current.

The path traversed by a heavy current of electricity in passing through the body is a matter of great importance. The most dangerous is from one hand to the other, because the resistance of the path is low and because the current passes near the heart. Hence it is a good rule in handling live conductors to use but one hand. An important rule to observe in rescuing a person in contact with a live wire and when it is impossible to cut off the current is to push the victim off with one foot. Even should the current pass from one foot to the other through the rescuer the resistance of the path is considerable, and as the current does not pass near the heart serious injury is not likely to result.

Proof of a Conspiracy.

The following story is told in explanation of the reason why the teaching of chemistry in Turkish schools was forbidden some years ago. It had been proposed that this science should be added to the curriculum, but the first thing that struck the eyes of the ruler of the faithful on opening an elementary textbook of chemistry was the formula for water, H₂O. "Here," said the sultan, "is proof of a conspiracy to undermine my authority in the eyes of my subjects. If two O's! That's nothing but a sly way of intimating that Hamid II. is a naught."

Beyond Belief.

Mr. Hunter (reading)—Hub! This advertisement says "roomy flat to let." Talk about your "condensed lye!" Mrs. Hunter—How do you mean? Mr. Hunter—Well, if it's really a flat it can't be a flat; if it's really a flat it can't be roomy, and if by some miracle it should be a roomy flat it wouldn't be "to let."—Philadelphia Press.

Worked Both Ways.

Jaggles—Are they good divorce lawyers? Waggles—Best in the business. They've originated over a hundred different ways of collecting alimony and as many more for evading the payment of it.—Judge.

A Notable Gathering of Sunday-School Workers.

The State Sunday-school Convention, which meets at Lexington, August 18-20, should not be forgotten by the Sunday-school workers of this county. The prospects are that this will be the largest convention ever held. Fully one thousand delegates are expected.

About ninety County Conventions have been held since May 1st, and the whole State is aroused.

Excell, Pearce and Bryner are names to conjure with. My, will it not be fine to meet and hear and know these great workers and join with from two thousand to three thousand in singing hallelujahs under the leadership of the incomparable Excell! And just think what it means to come in vital and sympathetic touch with one thousand of Kentucky's leading Sunday-school workers. This will be a liberal education in itself. No Sunday-school worker can afford to miss it. None can form any conception of what a great and inspiring convention like this is worth to him until he has attended one.

Address the General Secretary, Louisville, for details.

Special G. A. R. Train via Chicago & North-Western R'y

Leaves Chicago 10:30 p. m., August 11th, for San Francisco; \$50.00 for the round trip, Chicago to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Three trains daily through to the coast without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary, illustrated folder and full particulars.

I have practiced medicine for 36 years and have consulted the leading physicians in this country in regard to a remedy for Dyspepsia but have never been able to find anything that would effect a cure until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have suffered with stomach trouble for years. Could not eat anything but milk toast for months, but since I used Kodol I can eat anything and feel that my health is better than it ever was in my life and I know that it will cure any case of Dyspepsia if taken as directed.—M. D. Settle, M. D., Big Hill, Ky. Sold by Short & Haynes.

Golden Wedding Celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heck, of Cannelton, celebrated their golden wedding. The couple is prominent in Cannelton and highly respected by every one. Mr. Heck is a merchant and president of the Cannelton National bank.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.